

EKSAMEN

Emnekode:	Emnenavn:
SFEL110214	Engelsk: Kulturstudier for lærere (1-7)
SFEL510414	Engelsk: Kulturstudier for lærere (5-10)
Dato:	Eksamenstid:
24.5.17	5 timer
Hjelpemidler:	Faglærer:
Kandidatene kan bruke en godkjent engelsk-engelsk ordbok og læreplan i engelsk (K-06)	Beatriz Martínez Higuera

Om eksamensoppgaven og poengberegning:

Oppgavesettet består av 6 sider inklusiv denne forsiden.

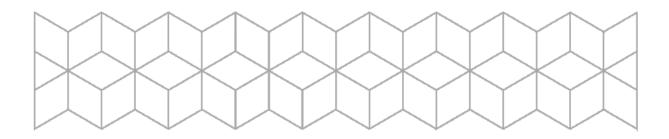
Kontroller at oppgaven er komplett før du begynner å besvare spørsmålene.

Oppgavesettet består av 2 deler. Begge delene må besvares.

Del 1 og del 2 teller 50 % hver.

Sensurfrist: 16.6.17

Karakterene er tilgjengelige for studenter på Studentweb senest 2 virkedager etter oppgitt sensurfrist. www.hiof.no/studentweb



THE EXAM CONSISTS OF TWO SECTIONS. ANSWER BOTH PARTS.

SECTION ONE: LITERATURE (50 %)

Write an essay on **ONE** of the two topics below.

1. Alice Walker's *The Color Purple* (1982)

What are the features and effects of Celie's language and style in *The Color Purple?* How are Nettie's letters in sharp contrast to Celie's? Comment on the significance of this fragment in relation to these questions.

Dear Nettie,

I am so happy. I got love, I got work, I got money, friends and time. And you alive and be home soon. With our children.

Jerene and Darlene come help me with the business. They twins. Never married. Love to sew. Plus, Darlene trying to teach me how to talk. She say US not so hot. A dead country give-away. You say US where most folks say WE, she say, and peoples think you dumb. Colored peoples think you a hick and white folks be amuse.

What I care? I ast. I'm happy.

But she say I feel more happier talking like she talk. Can't nothing make me happier than seeing you again, I think, but I don't say nothing. Every time I say something the way I say it, she correct me until I say it some other way. Pretty soon it feel like I can't think. My mind run up on a thought, git confuse, run back and sort of lay down.

You sure this worth it? I ast.

She say Yeah. Bring me a bunch of books. Whitefolks all over them, talking bout apples and dogs.

What I care bout dogs? I think.

Darlene keep trying. Think how much better Shug feel with you educated, she say. She won't be shame to take you anywhere.

Shug not shame no how, I say. But she don't believe this the truth. Sugar, she say one day when Shug home, don't you think it be nice if Celie could talk proper?

Shug say, She can talk in sign language for all I care. She make herself a nice cup of herb tea and start talking bout hot oiling her hair.

But I let Darlene worry on. Sometimes I think bout the apples and the dogs, sometimes I don't. Look like to me only a fool would want you to talk in a way that feel peculiar to your mind. But she sweet and she sew good and us need something to haggle over while us work.

2. Arthur Miller's Death of a Salesman (1949)

Discuss why *Death of a Salesman* is considered the quintessential modern literary work on the American Dream.

SECTION TWO: <u>CULTURE (50 %)</u>

Write an essay on **ONE** of the two topics below.

- 1. Show how Martin Luther King Jr.'s famous speech *I Have a Dream* is nested in American history and values. Discuss why his rhetorical strategies have such an impact on the American mind.
- 2. With reference to the English subject curriculum, how can a focus on the United States be a good starting point for teaching intercultural competence?

[...]

I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal."

I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia, the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood.

I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice.

I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character.

I have a *dream* today!

I have a dream that one day, down in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of "interposition" and "nullification" -- one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers.

I have a *dream* today!

I have a dream that one day every valley shall be exalted, and every hill and mountain shall be made low, the rough places will be made plain, and the crooked places will be made straight; "and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together."

This is our hope, and this is the faith that I go back to the South with.

With this faith, we will be able to hew out of the mountain of despair a stone of hope. With this faith, we will be able to transform the jangling discords of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood. With this faith, we will be able to work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day.

And this will be the day -- this will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning:

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing.

Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrim's pride,

From every mountainside, let freedom ring!

And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true.

And so let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire.

Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York.

Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania.

Let freedom ring from the snow-capped Rockies of Colorado.

Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California.

But not only that:

Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia.

Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee.

Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi.

From every mountainside, let freedom ring.

And when this happens, and when we allow freedom ring, when we let it ring from every village and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual:

Free at last! Free at last!

Thank God Almighty, we are free at last!

Source: http://www.americanrhetoric.com/speeches/mlkihaveadream.htm